## DRAMM

Equal Laws, Equal Rights, and Equal Burdens-the Constitution and its Currency.

VOL. XIII.-NO. 23.

KALIDA, PUTNAM COUNTY, OHIO, FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1853.

WHELE NO. 635.

From a Limerick Paper. BACHELOR'S HALL. Bachelor's Italii what a queer looking place it is!
Kape me from sich alt the days of my life:
Sure, 'ut I think, what a burnin'd diagrace it is,
Aver at all to be getting a wife.

Bee the old backetor, gloomy and sad enough, Placing his taykittle over the fire, Boon it tips over—St. Pasrick! he's mad enough, (If he were present) to fight with the squire.

Now like a log in a mortar-bed wallowing.

(A waverd enough) see him kneeding his dough;

Trout) little frand he could use without swallowing.

How it would favor his palate you know.

His disheloth is missing the pigs are devouting it, In the pursuit he has battered his shim— A plate wanted weshing, grimatiki is scouring it; Thunder and turf, what a pickle be's in!

Pois, lishes and pans, such greesy commodities, Asies and prata-akins kiver the floor; His cuplorrd's a store house of conical addities, I hings that had never been neighlors betors.

His ment being over, the table's left sitting so, Dishes take care of yourselves if you can! But hunger returns, then he's fuming and festin Och! let him slone for a beste of a man! Late in the night he soes to bed shivering— Never a hit is the bed made at all, He creeps like a terrapin under the kiverin— Bad lack to the picture of Bachelor's Hull.

00 One of the finest things of Barry Cornwall, is hir song of praise of

SPRING. When the wind blows In the sweet rose-tree, In the sweet rose-tree,
And the cow lows
On the fragrant lea,
And the stresm flows
All bright and free,
'Tis not for thee, 'tis not for me,
'Tis not for any one here, I trow;
The gentle wind bloweth,
The happy cow loweth,
The merry stream flowsth,
For all below!
O, the Spring! the beautiful Spring!
She shineth and smileth on everything.

She shineth and smileth on everything. Where come the sheep? To the rich man's moor. Where cometh sleep? To the bed that's poor.

Peasants must weep, And kings endure; That is a fate that none can cure; Yet Spring doeth all she can, I trow; She brings the bright hours, She weaves the sweet flowers, She dresseth her bowers,

O, the Spring! the beautiful Spring!
She shineth and smileth on everything. The author of the following line

was indubitable "up to souff:"

Knows he that never took a pinch,
Nosey, the pleasure thence which flows?
Knows he the titilating joy
Which my nose knows?
Oh nose! I am as proud of thee
As any mountain of its snowa;
I gaze on thee, and teel the joy
A Roman knows!

CAN'T NOTICE THEM .- On the sub ject of retaliating upon one or two journals, that fill their columns with unmanly abuse of cotemporary papers, an exchange quietly observes, let us spare future interrogatories by saying, once for all, that if they can earn a few dollars ty to destroy their employment, and thus possibly drive them to some deeper crime for a living. As for noticing them. dies. Do you hear, Sultant it would be absurd-a man does not go down on all fours to bow-wow at any miserable cur that may bark at him, Let the creatures bark-it is their vocation. Not all they say or do, can make

My head, or tooth, or finger ache, Nor mar my shape, nor sear my face, Nor put one feature out of place; Nor will ten thousand lies Make one less virtuous, learned or wise The most effectual way to balk Their malice, is to let them talk!

QUEER PRAYER .- The Syracuse Star re lates the following :- "In the State of Ohio, as now the true religion. there resided a family, consisting of an old man, by the name of Beaver, and his three cons, all of them very hard 'pets,' who had always laughed to scorn the advice and entreaties of a pione though very eccentric minister who resided in the same town. It happened that one of the boys was bitten by a rattlesnake, and was expected to die, when the minister was sent for in great haste. guishable. On his arrival, he found the young man very peritent and anxious to be prayed with. The minister, calling in the family, kneeled down and prayed in this wise;—'O Lord, we thank thee for inttlesnakes; we thank thee because a rattlesnake has bit Jim; we pray thee to and drink are concerned, send a rattlesnake to bite John; send one to bite Sam; and O, Lord, send the biggest kind of a rattlesnake to bite the old man. for nothing but rattlesuakes will ever bring the Beaver fam'ly to repentance,"

A Yankee boy had a whole Dutch cheese set before him by a waggish friend, who, however, gave him no kuife. "I his is a funny cheese, Uncle Joe, but where shall I cut it?"

"On," said the grinning friend, "cut it where you like." . "Yery well," said the Yankee, coolly putting it under his arm, "I'll cut it at home."

Pa, is Pennsylvania the father of all the other States?" "Certainly not, my child; why do you ask that question?" "Cause I see that al! the newspapers call it Pa." "Sally, put that child to bed, and teach him to Conn. a les on in ab-breviation. He will acquire such a Mgss. of wisdom by and by, that there each other, and each swore to the judge will be no living with him,"

A New York paper says; A Chinaman

From Moore's Rural New Yorker. NATHAN, THE WISE MAN.

ion of a portion of this celebrated drains of LESSING. The whole is too long for the 3d Act, containing a fine oriental Speak! parable. To introduce it, we will give N.—The judge said: If you do not a brief statement of the preceding part bring your father to this place imme-

hand. The stone in it was an opal, which presented a hundred beautiful colors, Sal.—Wonderful! Wonderful! and had the secret and miraculous power of making him who were it, in good if you do not wish my advice but my faith, pleasing to God and man. It is not judgment, depart. But my advice is surprising, therefore, that the man of the this:—Take the matter entirely as it East never suffered it to come off from stands. If every one of you has his ring his finger, and determined to remin it in from his father, then let him consides his his louse forever. This he accomplished own ring the genuine. Perhaps the as follows:—He gave the ring to the father would no longer endure the dearest of his sons, and commanded that tyranny of the single ring,—which is he again should bequeath it to flat one undoubtedly true, -- since having loved of his sons who was most dear to him, all of you equally, he would not oppress and that the most beloved, without regard the others by favoring the one. Let to birth, should be the head and prince every one be zealous in propagating his of the house.

and whom he consequently could not with benefaction, with a cordial reconforbear to love equally. Only from time citiation and with a sincere submission to to time, sometimes the one and somes God! And if the powers of the stones times the other, (just as each happened | will appear to your posterity, then I shall to be alone with him, and the other two summon you before this judgment seat did not share his outpouring heart,) after a thousand thousand years have seemed to be worthy of the ring, and he passed away. At that time a wiser man had the gentle weakness to promise it to than I will sit upon this chair, and will as long as it could. But when the hour judge.

of death came, the good father was very much at a loss. He is sorry thus to N.—Siladin, if you are sen much at a loss. He is sorry thus to mortily two of his sons, who were relying upon his word. What must be done?

He secretly sends for an artist, and orders and taking hold of his hand, which he since, we'll warrant, with your looks of possesses, and spare no expense or work I am! comparatively nothing! O Lord! "Here we are now in the midst of the to make them perfectly resemble the N.-What is the matter, Sultan?" garret. That old barrel-shall we rumm entine. The artist socceeds in this. to the father, who cannot himself distingush the genuine from the counterfeit wituperating us, we are too philanthropic Glad and full of joy, he calls his sons, each separately, and having given each his blessing, - and his ring, -the father

> Saladin -- (Who had turned uside perplexed,)-I hear. Only finish your tale quirkly. Will it soon be at an end?

> N .- It is already, for what follows is understood of itself. As soon as the father is dead each one of the sons (after a pause, in which he expects the Sultan's answer.) - quite as impossible

Sal .- What! is this to be the answer to my question?

intention that they should not be distin-

Sal, -The rings! Do not make sport which I mentioned to you, were distin guishable as far as dress, as far as food

N .- But not on the part of their upon history, either written or handed and credit. Now whose fidelity and from our childhood has left upon us marks us, except when disappointment was more salutary. How can I believe my parents less than you yours, or the other way? Can I require of you to distrust your ancestors, so as not to contradict mine, or the other way? The same remerks may be made of the Christian. Sal .- (To hunself.) - By the living. this man is right; I must remain silent.

N-Let us return to our rings. As may be inferred, the three sons accused that he had received the ring directly from the father's hand, -as was true,after having for a long time been promised

would convict his brothers for the unj et play, though in any other event he is ready to believe them; likewise each We have been furnished with a transla- affirmed he would know how to discover the deceivers, and to take revenge.

Sal - And now I would like to hear our use, but we copy below a portion of what you would have the judge say.

of the drama. Sultan Saladin, hearing distely, I shall order you away from my much of the wisdom of Nathan, a rich eight. Do you think that I am here to Jew of Jerusalem, calls him before him solve riddles? Or do you wait till the with the pretence of putting it to the genuine ring opens its mouth? But, test, but with the real purpose of extorting hold! have I not heard that the genuine money, should be fail to satisfy all his ring possesses the miraculous power of questions. He asks him which religion making a man beloved and pleasing to or lew appears the most just, that of the God and man? This must decide, for Jew, the Musselman, or the Ghristian! the false rings will not be able to have declaring himself at a loss to choose this charm! Now, then, whom do two between them, and anxious for informa- of you love the most? Be quick and tell be's,' the old garret. tion from a man so wise and just as me! You are silent? The rings act Nathan. The Jew, seeing his whole only backward, and not outward? Every purpose, replies by relating the story one of you love-himself the mos? Oh! Not one of your rings is genuine. The Nathan:-In former ages there lived genuine ring was probably lost. To a man in the East who possessed an conceal the loss and compensate for it, inestinable ring, obtained from a beloved the father ordered three rings to be made

N .- Wherefore, continued the judge, love uncorrupted by prejudice. Let Thus this ring descended from son to every one strive with emulation to disson; finally to a father of three sons, close the power of the stone in his ring, who were all equally obedient to him, and assist this power with gentleness,

each. Thus the affair went on smoothly say, Depart. Thus spoke the discreet they?-when beneath your little patter-

him to make two rings like the one he does not let go till the close.) -- Dust that dignity and your dreamings of ambition.

and having finished them, he brings them thousand thousand years of your judge has not yet passed. His judgment seat be my friend,

MORNING CALLS IN TUNIS .- Lady E. S. Wortley, in her description of Tunis, says: "People pay visits at Tunis in rather a curious way, generally. On ordinary occasions you go, not exactly down your friends' chimneys, but something very like it. You walk from roof to roof, and make a descent where you will down a steep little staircase, comcomes with his ring, and wishes to be municating with a small door in the examine, complain and quarrel. It was nor bell provided, the visite has no impossible to prove the genuine ring;— chance of saying, 'Not at home,' and occasionally this must be tiresome and nconvenient; indeed, one of my Tunis friends told me she often found it unpleasent when engaged in the various indispensable avocations connected with N .- This will only excuse me if I do a well-managed household. As for us, not venture to distinguish the rings which we had a very agreeable walk on the the father requested to be made, with the broad stones, and often decorated with little avenues of prangestrees, beds, and parterres of flowers, and clusters of all with me. I thought that the religious kinds of sweet flowering plants-the orange-trees affording a delightful shade in the heat of the day, and the flowerbeds the most odoriferous breathings After we had thus promunaded for some foundations. For are they not all founded time, we met the daughter of the American consul, who, like ourselves, was down by tradition? And history must taking an agreeable little prowl. She surely be accepted, only on its fidelity invited us to come down the chimney, or through the trapsdoor, and see her father credit do we hold the least doubtful? and mother, which we had much pleasure Surely our own, surely that of those in doing. The American consul's lady whose descendants we are, and which told me it was so long since she had been in the United States, that she had of her kindness, and never disappointed almost forgotten her own native place. After spending a short time with Dr. Heap's amiable family, we ascended once more to the roof, and again procreded to pay a visit to Mrs. Ferrier. One could not help, however, feeling a little Paul Prysish, thus continually and almost literally dropping in; but we were soon quite reconciled to these slight peculiarities of Tunisian custom."

> A LITERALIST OR A J. KER .- The Bishop of Oxford, having sent round to Does your officiating clergyman preach

THE OLD GARRET.

We should like to know who it was sho first put the indefinite credit of Exchange Paper" to the subjoined admirable picture of "An Old Garret." physician, a politician, an author, an editthis little sketch :- Knickerbocker.

oets dwell in garrets, and simple people belive it. And others, neither surcastic under the bead of rubbish, and consign them to the grand receptacle of dilapidated 'hasbeens' and despised 'used-to-

"The garret is to the other apartments of the homestead what the adverb is to the pedagogue in parsing; everything then, you are all deceived deceivers, they do not know how to dispose of is consigned to the list of adverbe. And it is for this precise reason that we love garrets; because they do contain the relics of the past-souvenirs of other and attentive and diligent student, and rehappier and simpler times.

novation! and six feet high as you are, and let us go up the stairs together; in that old-fashioned, spacious garret, that extends from gable to gable, with its narrow oval windows, with a spider-web of a sash, through which steals a dim religious light' upon a museum of things unnamable, that once figured below stairs, but were long since crowded out by the Vandal hand of these modern times.

"The loose boards of the floor rattle somewhat as they used to do-don't ing feet they clattered aforetime, when of a rainyl day, 'mother,' wearied with many-

Sul -Nathan, dear Nathan! The age it? Old files of newspapers-dusty, voluminous medical works; and a leading yellow, a little tattered! 'Tis the 'Columbian Star.' How familiar that type is not mine. Go! Go! But continue to looks! How it reminds you of old times, when you looked over the edge of the counter with the Letters or papers for father!' And those same Stars, just damp from the prese, were carried one by one from the fire-side, and perused and preserved as they ought to be .-Stars? Damp? Ah! many a star has set since then, and many a new-turfed heap grown dewy and damp with rain that fell not from the clouds.

"Dive deeper into the barrel. There! A bundle-up it comes, in a cloud of dust. Old Almanacs, by all that is memorable! Almanacs, thin-leaved ledgers of time, going back to-let us see how far: 184-, 183-, 182-,-before our time-180-, when our mothers were children. And the day-book-how blotted and blurred with many records and

many tears! "There, you have hit your head against that beam. Time was when you ran to you get the former genuine, whereas the and fro beneath it, but you are nearer to it, now, by more than the altitude of a 'copine.' That beam is strewn with forgotten papers of seeds for next year's sowing; a distaff, with some few shreds of flax remaining, is thrust into a crevice close under the eaves is "the little wheel, that used to stand by the fire in behold at church, or in the park, or at a times long gone. Its sweet low song drawing room-but ah! how inferior to has ceased; and perhaps - perhaps she sweet little second rate nez retrousse, that drew these flaxen threads-but with which you fall in love in a minute. never mind-you remember the line, don't vou?

"Her wheel at rest, the matron charms no more." "Well, let that pass. Do you see that little craft careened in that dark corner? It was red once; it was the only casket in the house once, and contained a mother's jewels. The old red CRADLE, for all the indolenc world! And you occupied it once; ay, perusal. great as you are, it was your world once, and overit, the only horizon you beheld, beat the heaven of a mother's eyes, as the hither shore of time-fast by a mother's love to a mother's heart.

THE LATE DR. DRAKE, OF CIN-

Full of energy, enterprise and talent; There is many an overpraised novel, in or, a lecturer, a tencher, a poct, a philhese latter days, that does not possess anthropist,-Dr. Drake might be fairly salf the naturalness and true feeling of held up to the view of the world as a model Western man. By an interesting "Sarcastic people are wont to say that pamphlet from the pen of Dr. Gross, published at the office of the Louisville Journal, we are enabled to give such an nor simple, send them up aloft, amony outline of his career as will justify the the rubbish, just because ther do not remark we have just made. Dr. Drake know what to do with them down stairs was born at Plainfield, New Jersey, in and 'among folks,' and so they class them 1785, of "poor but honest" parents. At the age of two years and a half, he was taken by his father by May's Lick, in Kentucky-a State then in its infancy. At May's Lick he spent the first fifteen years of his life, working upon his father's farm in summer, and attending the dis trict school in winter. At the age of sixteen, he was sent by his father to Cincinnati, entered as a private pupil with Dr. Goworth, in whose office he remained for four years. He was an coived from his preceptor a very flattering "They have come to build houses certificate, which, in those days, was a now-a days without garrets. Impious in. ovation! the sanction of which he did practise for "You man of bronze and bearded eleven years. In 1804, he formed a like the pard,' who would make people partnership with Dr. Goworth. Next believe, if you could, that you never were 'a toddlin' wee thing;' that you never wore 'a rifle-dress,' or jingled a medical lectures of Dr. Rush and other ratile box with infinite delight; that you great lights in the world of medicine. never had a mother, and that she never Upon his return from Philadelphia, he became an old woman, and wore caps and practised a year in Kentucky; then spectacles, and may be took snuff; go temoved once more to Cincinnati, where, home once more, after all these years in 1807, he was married. In 1815, he of absence, all booted and whiskered, again attended lectures in Philadelphia, and was soon after appointed to a professorship in the medical department of

the Transylvania University, at Lexington. About this time, he published his first work, entitled, "A Picture of Cin cinnati." In 1819, Dr. Drake founder, at Cincinnati, the Medical College of Ohio, himself taking the chair of medicine. This institution proving a failure, he once more attached himself to the University of Transvlvania, where he remained for four years, when he again removed to Cincinnati. He continued to rove from school to school during the greater part of his life. Besides his usual labors, he was the founder of the Cincinnati Eye Infirmary, and the leading promoter of the Kentucky Asylum for the Blind. He was a frequent lecturer upon temperance; occasionally, a political pamphleteer; long the editor of a medical mag zine; the author of several man in charitable institutions. The last years of his life were devoted to the composition of a work upon the "Dis eases of the Interior Valley of North America," which, unhappily, he did not live to complete. He died in November, 1852, in the sixty-seventh year of his age, highly respected by his own pro fession, and by the people of the great West generally .- Home Journal.

SECOND RATE VS. FIRST RATE .- The following is a bit of Thackery's humor. and is very good if not first rate :

I have always had a taste for the sec and rate in life. Second rate poetry, for instance, is an uncommon deal pleasan ter to my fancy than your great thundering first rate epic poeus. Your Milton and Dantes are magnificent-but a bore: whereas an ode of Horace, or a song of Tom Moore, is always fresh, sparkling, and welcome. Second rate claret, again, is notoriously better than first rate wine; latter is loaded with artificial composition that cloys the palate, and bothers the

reason. Second rate heauty in women is likewise, I maintain, more agreeable than first rate charms. Your first rate beauty of the rafters overhead; and tucked away is grand, severe, awfui-a faultless, frigid angel of five feet nine-superb to

Second rate novels, I also assert to be superior to the best works of fiction -They give you no trouble to read, excite no painful errotions-you go through them with a gentle, languid, agreeable interest, Mr. James' romances are per fect in this way. The ne plus ultra of indolence may be enjoyed during their

For my own part, I shall think well before I entiust any teacher with the you rocked in that little bark of love, on training of my George or Caroline Amelia. The teacher I select shall be at least one who is worthy to be called my "And there, attached to two rafters, triend. He shall be one who is, in worth are the fragments of an untwisted rope. of character, if not in eash, at least my Do you remember it, and what it was equal. To such a teacher I will give the church wardens in his diocese a circular of inquiries, among which was:

"Does your officiating clergyman preach of the children's swing."

"Does your officiating clergyman preach of the children's swing."

"Does your officiating clergyman preach of the same, the schoolmaster would never before one of our courts, the other day, as a witness, was asked for his religious less true. The father, each assured, belief. He replied through an interpreter, "I believe in the President of the United States and God Almighty."

There have your omerating ctergyman preach the gospel, and is his conversation and carriage consistent there with?" the dow, and there the little red froc. she could not have been described toward church warden near Wallingford replied: weed to wear. A crown is resting on his cherub brew, and her robes are spotless in the better land."

There haves his little cap by that winder again seek to entice ladies and gentlement owalk up, by sounding a trumpet for himself, and pleying Merry-Andrew during the vacation at his school-room door.—Charles Dickens.

From M. . . Toronto, C. W.) Message. A friend, adversing us from Cleve-land, Obio, and who has had excellent means of judging, sonds his "impres-

SHOULD WHEN MAKED WAS AND SHEET

eions," March 15, as follow:
"Pho seramble for office among us [United State-] \* a -pectacle I do not nucle admire. Our politics are rotten, as I begin in understand them: they cause me to doubt whether the knapes are not 'FOREORDAL' to pillage the fools everywhere. I detesty it is much worse in other governments, but clearly this one has made an radical discovery of any great problem in the surknown science

of legislation.
"We have so pure or the husks of a stale Theology, he for of a bygone age, with so itsle ariginality or independence of thought, that I fear its tendency is to drive in a tewards skepticism. The religion that elevishes the manly emotions, withers, and tendencies of humanity, I can reases and respect: but a wordy war of comes areeds, wink-ing at all mainer of costs and fraud among members and processors, I heartily despise.

"Your YOLUSTARY By strm. the' seemngly essential among a people who believe in a great many opposite directions. is, after all, imperior. It gives the control of religion into the hands of the wealthy, the class who can pay their parson-it makes their occarbing, in very many cases, a thing of soulless conventionalisms, and is injuring Caristianity, sye, sapping its foundations in the United States. The vitality is getting out of religion.

"I am no infidel to the existence of a God and the truths of religion -nor troubled with that fanatio em of negativism -to coin a word - a lich considers it wisdom merely to doubted I man there is an immortality for man, and that virtue, truth, and love, are principles of human duty, but as to writing the detain of a creed, I am sure I should find it un nest task. Many believe in a gladual progress for humanity, through science and other knowledge, both in this world and the next, though how there they nor I

really cannot tell.
"Voltaire I never admired. Leavis
Blanc's character of him is filtering o his intellect, but not to the man Minself, and Blane sustains the picture ise has drawn by liberal extracts from Vallate's own writings. That great wil desprised mechanics, fawned upon kings, dissembled with priests, and entertained a hearty contempt for the great mast, of human kind, in whose elevation, whisting mental or moral, he appears to here as fittle faith as he had anything free true confidence in, or love to God

HABIT .- "I trust everything muer God," said Lord Brougham, "to opon which in all ages the lawgiver as well as the schoolmaster, has mainte placed his reliance; habit which makes everything easy, and casts all difficulties upon a derivation from a wonted course. Make sobrier a habit, and intemperance will be hateful; make prudence a bab . and reckless profligacy will be as con-trary to the child grown, or adult, as the most atrocious crimes are to any of your lordships. Give a child a habit of sacredly regarding truth; of carefully respecting the property of others; of scrupui ously abstaining from all acts of improidence which involve him in distresand he will just as likely think of rushing into an element in which he cannot breathe, as of lying or cheating or stealing."

THE MOOSE .- Prof. Barrd, of the Smithsonian Institute, recommends the domestication of this animal, as they combine the qualities of the horse and ox. He says, "harnessed to a sled, a pair of them in Canada are reported to have travelled two hundred miles in one day," which may be regarded as a long story. A Swedish writer recommends their employment in time of war, for the cavalty and light artillery, from which he predicts great advantages would be derived is battle. At one time, their domestication was forbidden in Sweden. on account of their having been employed, from their extraordinary speed, to effect the escape of criminals. Recently, a law was passed to prevent their destruction for ten years.

The foreman of a grand jury in Missourt, after administering an oath to a beautiful woman, instead of handing the Bible presented his face, and said, "Now, kias the book, madam!" He didu't dis-cover his mistake until the whole jury burst into a roar of laughter.

The reply of an enlightened Mahomedan to a missionary is characteristic of the race of Moslems: "Your religion," said he, "gives me three gods and one wife; mine gives me three wives and one God: I prefer my own."

Matches are now split by the most approved machine at the rate of 60,000 a mioute. An exchange thinks this will be gratifying news to persons about to